

The Hillsborough Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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New Series—Vol. 3. No. 40—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C. JULY 14, 1875.

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THE PRINTER'S TOIL.

Blow, ye stormy winds of winter,
Drive the chilly, drifting snow,
Chase the hoar-frost, the busy printer
Needs not how the wind may blow.
Click, click, his type go dripping,
Here and there upon his case,
As he stands for hours popping
Every letter in its place.
Heaven send the useful printer
Every comfort mortals need,
For our nights were dull in winter
Had we not the news to read.

Sad would be the world's condition
If no printer boys were found;
Ignorance and superstition,
Sin and suffering would abound.
Yes, it is the busy printer
Rolls the car of knowledge on,
And a gloomy mental winter
Soon would reign if he were gone.

Money's useful, yet the winter
Fill not half so high a place
As the busy, toiling printers.
Fingering type before the case.
Yet while the type they're busy setting
Of some thankless postscript,
Leaves the country, kindly letting
Printers whistle for their pay.

Oh! Ingratitude ungrateful!
Are there on enlightened soil—
Men with minds so incapacious
As to slight the printer's toil?

See him! how extremely busy,
Fingering type before the case,
Toiling, till he's almost dizzy,
To exalt the human race.

A NIGHT UPON THE PLAINS.

BY W. L. JONES.

My name is Jack Ward, I am an old man now, and many years have come and gone since the time of which I write; but a century could not blot from my memory the fearful scenes through which I passed on that terrible night, twenty-one years ago. My father and mother were residents of Kentucky, and it was in the proud old State that I first started on the journey of life; but at the age of thirty three I was married, and removed to the Far West.

It was a new experience to Laura and me—this living among the savages; but my little blue-eyed wife never showed, by word or action, that she was tired of the great garden of nature, where human life has no higher value than that of the brute. We were very happy in our new home; the Indians appeared to like us, and for five years we lived in peaceful contentment with naught to mar our pleasures, save an occasional report of Indian hostilities. These never troubled us, however, and during this time others settled near us, and with them we kept up a neighborly friendship.

Thus time went on until, as I have said, we had been living in the west for about five years. The Indians had never molested us, though they came to our house very frequently. Among those that came was a chief who called himself "Rolling Thunder." He was a veritable savage, wicked and malicious, with not a particle of good in his composition. He was a chief by nature, and anything that he wanted he never hesitated to approach to his own use. After he took to coming to our house, we missed sundry articles from our sideboard, and at last I resolved to put a stop to his petty thieving.

Among other things that we missed were several bottles of wine of an excellent quality, which I had bought for our own private use. I knew, of course, that Rolling Thunder had stolen my wine, so one day I drugged some with hyacinth and placed it where I knew the Indian would get hold of it. In a short time I missed the bottle, and after that it was sometime before Rolling Thunder paid us another visit. He came at last, however, and there was a look of suspicion on his ugly countenance that made him uglier than ever. He said nothing about the wine, but I could see that he suspected me of having played a trick on him, and from that time onward he appeared to hate me. As time passed on the Indian ceased his visits altogether, and I had almost forgotten the incident when it was again brought to my memory in a manner never to be forgotten.

One beautiful moonlight night in the latter part of September, my wife and I had started to visit one of our nearest neighbors, a Mr. Thompson, who resided a mile from our house. We had gone about half the distance between our house and Thompson's when a large body of Indians suddenly rode up and surrounded us. They were led by Rolling Thunder, whose hideous countenance looked more hideous still, as he dismounted his horse and commanded his braves to make us prisoners. In less than three minutes we were surrounded by a host of armed and foot. Then their chief came forward and said:

"Let the dog of a white man pale and

tremble, for the thief of the Pawnee is great and powerful; the white traitor give Indian poison, much poison, make Indian heap sick, but Indian got well to take vengeance on the white man. Rolling Thunder has spoken; let this white man hear."

Having said this, the Chief commanded that we should be placed on horseback, and this having been accomplished, the white band mounted and struck out over the plains, talking us with them. Not once did they halt until they reached a point about ten miles west of our home. Here the whole band dismounted and turned their horses loose on the prairie. I knew they meant to have some fun out of me, and that, if left to themselves a terrible fate of some kind would be allotted me but I dreaded still more the fate of my darling wife. Meanwhile some of the Indians had proceeded to a small belt of timber, near where we had halted, and soon returned bearing a lot of dry wood, which they threw on the ground. That they meant to torture me was apparent at a glance; but I knew not at first, what devilry they had in mind. I soon found, however, that they meant to pursue a method not at all compatible with my views. They first drove a long stake into the ground, and having done this they brought forth a very spirited horse, haltered it with a long, heavy rope, and tied the rope to the stake. Then I was put on the horse and my feet tied together under him.

This having been done, the Indians began to whip the horse around the stake, shouting and making all kinds of hideous noises to frighten him. The poor animal reared and plunged with all his might, trying to get away, but the rope held him so that he could do nothing but gallop around the stake. Some of the Indians lighted torches and brandished them at him, and so terribly frightened was he that his shrill snortings could have been heard a quarter of a mile. As for me, I was jerked from side to side until I was nothing but a mass of bruises, and almost unconscious. The Indians threw sticks and tomahawks at me as the horse passed them in his wild galloping, some of the latter coming dangerously near.

At last, however, the horse was stopped, and I was taken from his back, in a half dead condition, and laid upon the ground. After the savages had tortured me in various ways until they were satisfied, or, at least, until they were tired of looking at me, they dug a hole in the ground, and having tied my feet together, planted me like a post. When they had completed their work I was in the ground up to my waist, and unable to move. The savages then tied my hands behind my back, and having caught their horses, they departed, taking my wife with them. I struggled to release myself shouting with all my might, but it did no good. I was unmistakably there.

In a short time after the Indians had left me, I saw a light to the southward, which appeared to reach the sky. It seemed to be coming toward me, and to increase in size and brilliancy every moment. I watched it curiously for some time, being unable to make out what caused it. Presently I could see that a great fire was sweeping over the plains with the speed of a race horse. I comprehended all in an instant; the Indians had fired the long dry prairie grass with the intention of burning me to death. Just then I discovered something else which, until then, I had not noticed. The savages had placed a powder horn near me in such a manner that if the approaching flames reached it, it would explode and blow me to atoms.

I could not cast the deadly agent from me, nor could I avert the coming of the flames which were to ignite it. I gazed at the fire like one stupefied, great drops of sweat rolled from my face and fell upon the ground, while my heart stood still with apprehension. All this while the flames were coming nearer and nearer. They were not now more than a quarter of a mile distant, and coming on with increasing fury. Unless some one came to my rescue I should certainly perish. What could I do, alone and helpless, upon this great prairie, with a perfect lake of fire sweeping on to my destruction?

"My God," I cried aloud, "will no one save me from a horrible death?"

"I am here for that purpose," said a familiar voice close behind me. I turned my head and beheld my nearest neighbor, Henry Thompson, in the act of dismounting from his horse.

"This is a ticklish situation, Ward," said he, as he hastened to me and began to help me out of the ground.

"What angel of mercy sent you to me at this critical moment?" said I, almost crying with joy.

The same angel that watched the welfare of every human being must have guided me to you," said Thompson, working away to get me out of the ground. "My wife and I were expecting you at our house to night and after supper we just walked out in the pleasant moonlight to meet you.

We waited in the shadow of some bushes until the Indians had gone, then I took my wife back to the house and followed the Indians to see what they were going to do with you. At some distance from this place I witnessed all the Indians did to you, and when they left I came on here. There, now, come out of that hole and let us get away from this place."

"Quick," said Thompson, who had mounted his horse, "get up behind me and let us be off."

I obeyed without a word, and in an instant later we were flying over the plain at a mad gallop. Not a word was spoken by either until we were out of the range of the fire. We had barely accomplished this when a loud report shook the air, we knew that the flames had touched the contents of the powder horn.

I shuddered as I thought of the fate that would have been mine had not Thompson come to my aid. Then my thought turned to my darling wife, and the silence remained unbroken until we had gone several miles. At last Thompson spoke:

"The Indians think you are dead by this time, Ward; they will not expect any one to follow them, and consequently we shall have less trouble with them when we arrive at their camp. We can rescue your wife without difficulty, I think—and you are the camp," he added, as we suddenly caught sight of several fires on the plain about a mile ahead of us. We were very cautious in approaching the camp, and within half an hour after we first saw the fires we were hidden near the camp, watching the movements of the Indians. Presently all became quiet about the camp, the savages having retired with their wigwags.

It was now considerably past midnight, and as there were no guards stationed at the camp, we were at liberty to move as we pleased. We walked through the camp in every direction, but some time was spent in looking for my wife before we found her. We found her at last near the center of the camp, completely laced to the trunk of a huge oak. To release her and beat a retreat from the camp was the work of but a few moments. Having procured horses, my wife and I started homeward, while Thompson slipped back into the camp. When he rejoined us again the spirit of Rolling Thunder had flown from its mortal tenement. We traveled in silence, and at last, in the gray dawn of morning, we came in sight of our home. After many thanks to our friend and neighbor for the service he had rendered us, we separated—he to his home, and we to ours. Shortly afterwards I left the West and returned to my old home in Kentucky. Long years have come and gone since then, but never shall I forget the events of that night on the plains.—Cincinnati Times

DEWDROPS OF WISDOM.

Most people would succeed in small things, if they were not troubled with great ambitions.

It is far easier to acquire a fortune like a knave, than to expend it like a gentleman.

Where true fortitude dwells, loyalty, bounty, friendship and fidelity may be found.

Never despise humble service—when large ships run aground, little boats may pull them off.

If you are a coward, and friends commend you for your courage, it isn't of you they speak; they take you for another.

In seeming opposition to the natural course of things, some men rise by their gravity, and others sink by their levity.

Buy not, sell not, where self-respect is bartered, for that once lost, the mainspring of honor is rusted and decayed.

It is so ungenial to the human mind to do nothing, that if a good occupation be not provided, men will occupy themselves perilously, as in gaming and drinking.

Plain men think handsome women want politeness; dull writers think all readers devoid of taste, and dull readers think witty writers devoid of brilliancy.

If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them, they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred. Would you hear a sweet and pleasing echo, speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself.

Fortune and fatality are not to be guessed at.

A wise man aims at nothing out of his reach.

A flow of words is no proof of wisdom.

Begin nothing until you have considered how it is to be finished.

In answer to the query, "Who are rich?" a writer says: The man with good firm health is rich; so are the parents of vigorous, happy children; so is the wife who has the whole heart of a good husband; so is the maiden whose horizon is not bounded by the coming man; but who has a purpose in life whether she ever meets him or not.

"Why do we never hear of the suitor which belongs to the cup of sorrow?"

HELPING A CONVICT.

Many a convict after getting out of prison, would lead a respectable life if he could only begin well. But people are afraid of him, and won't trust him or give him employment, and so he falls into roguery again to make out a living. The late Henry Raymond, of the New York Times, made a convict honest by lending him ten dollars.

One day, while busy in his room, there appeared to him a man, saying:

"Is this Mr. Raymond?"

Being assured of this he continued:

"Can I speak to you a few moments sir?"

The Mr. was shoved aside.

"I have just come from Sing Sing," hesitated the man.

"Not from the prison, I hope," said the editor, by the way of putting the caller at ease with a joke.

"Yes, sir," said the visitor. "I got my discharge a few days ago."

"Well, my man," said Raymond, "I hope you were innocent."

"No, sir," replied the convict, "I was guilty. You see, sir, I am an engineer and machinist by trade. I wanted to lead an honest life, and when I got a place, and at work all very well, some friend came along and told my boss that I was a prison bird, and I had to be out of that."

Then I got another place and got well to work, and the same thing happened there. Now I am looking for another job, and when I get anything to do I shan't lose it in the same way."

"How much is it, my man?" said Mr. Raymond.

"Well, sir," replied the man, "I haven't got the price of a dinner about me, now, and I don't know where I am to sleep to-night. I think if I had ten dollars I could get on until somebody would take me for what I am worth, and give me some honest work to do. I don't want to go down hill, sir."

The ten dollars closed the conversation on the instant. Perhaps a year afterward, Mr. Raymond was at a fair of the American Institute, and while looking at some machinery on exhibition, a decent man in charge of it approached him and said:

"Is this Mr. Raymond?"

"Yes," he replied, "but I don't remember you."

"Don't you remember the man from Sing Sing?"

"No," said Raymond, "I don't remember any man from Sing Sing."

"Why," said the man from Sing Sing, "don't you recollect?" And then he rehearsed the story he set down, and said he had subsisted on Mr. Raymond's loan until he found employment in his own line.

With a good man, who knew his story, and was well pleased with him, giving him good wages and steady work in a place of honorable trust and responsibility. Taking a bank-note from his pocket, the engineer repaid the borrowed money, saying that he had carried it for some months without finding an opportunity to leave his work and come to town for the purpose.

"It's a good ten dollars, Mr. Raymond, for it's just the cost of saving me from ruin."

When he told the story afterward, Mr. Raymond thought it was cheap, and said he had charged all his other loans to the account of the engineer, and balanced it.

A LUCKY MAN.

Captain Brown, of the schooner J. C. has arrived at Norfolk, Va. in charge of an iron safe of the United States man of war Cumberland, which was run into and sunk in Hampton Roads by the Confederate ram Virginia in 1863. Divers had been at work on the wreck ten years, having in view the recovery of this safe, and it is estimated that over \$100,000 have been lost by different parties endeavoring to recover the treasure. The finder had only been at work on the wreck forty eight hours when he found the safe buried in three or four feet of mud—the water at that place being seventy eight feet deep. By the explosion of a torpedo the safe was cracked, and as it was hoisted on deck a few pieces of gold coin dropped out. It is generally believed that the safe contains between \$60,000 and \$100,000 in gold. The safe and treasure belong to Captain Brown and O. E. Maltby, of Norfolk, and Herbert Smith, of Detroit, Mich. While Capt. Brown was searching the wreck he came across a petrified human body in a perfect state of preservation. It was unburied by crabs or fish, and the flesh was extremely hard. The captain supposes the body to be that of an officer, and he intends to return and get it.

A Long Branch beauty, in her promenade costume, turned the scales at 135 pounds. In her bathing dress she weighed 105.

"I think Charley is perfectly splendid," exclaimed Clara. "He can get on my glove, and wear up curls."

"I am having my picture taken in oil," said a well known physician, complacently looking round. "Cod-liver, I suppose, growled an experienced patient."

A country paper says: "Persons wishing their death notices published, must hand them in early on Thursday, accompanied by \$4."

HOW LUMBER IS PROCURED.

A Wisconsin lumber camp holds from twenty to forty men, and their work begins in the fall, as soon as the swamps are solidly frozen over. The rude road from civilization to the camp is first made. The force is divided into cutters, who fell the trees; sawyers, who cut the trunks into the requisite lengths; swamper, who with oxen draw the logs to the banks of the river; and cooks, who procure and cook the food. The logs are put on the ice, with the marks of the owners cut into them, where they remain until the spring break up. Men called scalers are employed jointly by the buyers and sellers of the lumber, their duty being to cut into each log figures denoting its available size for squared lumber. Camp life is rude and laborious, and affords the lumbermen little time to enjoy the pastime of hunting, which the cooks must necessarily indulge in. Upon the first indications of a thaw in the spring the camps are hurriedly abandoned, because the swamps are not inhabitable when not solidly frozen. "Driving" the logs to market down the swollen streams is the next and exciting work, as in clearing the way in cases of "jams" the lumbermen have to step from log to log in the swift currents. At a point where the waters become deep enough rafts are made of the logs, and shanties are built on them to accommodate the raftsmen. At the boom, near Oshkosh, the logs are assorted according to the owners' marks, and there is said to be a vast amount of dishonest dealing by men who obliterate or change the brands.

The Charleston (Mo.) Courier says: Editing a newspaper is a pleasant thing. If it contains too much political matter people won't have it; if it contains too little, they won't have it. If the type is too large, it don't contain enough reading matter; if the type is too small they can't read it. If we have a few jokes folks say we are nothing but rattle heads; if we omit jokes, they say we are old fossils; if we publish original matter, they blame us for not giving them original selections; if we publish original selections, folks say that we are lazy, for giving them what they have read in some other paper. If we give a man a complimentary notice, we are censured for being partial; if we do not all hands say we are a hog. If we speak well of any act, folks say we dare not do otherwise; if we stay in our office and attend to business folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows. If we do not pay all bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted; if we do pay promptly, they say we stole the money.

Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and most amply remunerated is the patron. I care not how humble or unpretending the gazette which he takes, it is next to impossible to fill a sheet fifty times a year without putting into it something worth the subscription price.

Every son from home at school, should be supplied with a newspaper. I well remember what a difference there was between those of my school mates who had and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always decidedly superior to the last, in debate and composition, at least. The reason is plain—they had command of more facts. Youth will peruse a newspaper with delight when they will read nothing else.

Judge Longstreet.

Cost of Money Orders.

The following table shows the rates of commission charged by the post office department for money orders, which may be of interest to our merchants and others: On orders not exceeding \$10 05; over \$10 and not exceeding \$30 15; over \$30 and not exceeding \$50 20; over \$50 and not exceeding \$100 25. No fractions of cents are to be introduced in an order. United States Treasury notes or national bank notes only received or paid.

The Raleigh News says a rattlesnake with seven rattles was killed on the farm of Mr. Oberlin O. Crabtree, five miles from the city.

A near-sighted Boston man was lately riding in a street car, when a lady opposite bowed to him. He returned the bow, raised his hat, smiled sweetly, and was just wondering who she was, when she came over and whispered in his ear, "Oh! I'll fix you for this, old man! Then he knew it was his wife.

Don't despise or treat unkindly a little boy or girl just because they do not wear fine clothes, for many a warm, brave heart has been found wrapped up in ragged clothes.

"Minnie, I'm in such a quandary; for if I turn my back on Charley he becomes offended at once, and if I don't he can't see my new buckle, what shall I do?"

A printer's devil says his lot is a hard one; at his boarding house they charge him with all the pie they can find, and at the office his employer charges him with all the pie they do find.

No man can become thoroughly acquainted with his family history without running for office.

WILL practice in Superior Courts of Orange and Alamance, and adjoining Counties, also, in Supreme Court of the State and Federal Courts.

Nov. 1, 1875.

RALEIGH NATIONAL BANK

OF

NORTH CAROLINA.

Paid in Capital \$500,000.

Designated Depository of the United States and Financial Agent.

W. H. WILLARD, President.

OUR DUTY.

The fact that the Republicans have made the Convention question the test of the strength of parties in the State should rouse the watchfulness of every Conservative that the party be not caught napping. The Conservative party has endeavored not to make a party question of Constitutional reform. It has urged it as a subject in which all classes in the State were interested. It has had the countenance and the co-operation of some of the most zealous and trusted of the Republicans in the State. But now when the question has come to an issue, the leaders of the latter insist upon drawing party lines. The Democratic party can vary well afford to accept the issue, if they will recognize the fact that the contest, is as the Republicans design it to be, a test of the strength of parties. Once convinced of that, the Democrats to a man will rise to prevent the return to power of the party that has left such indelible marks of their former administration.

The duty of every Conservative is to be on the watch to preserve the ascendancy our party now has. The practices and the policy of the two have been compared, the fruits of the two are before the people. Let it be understood that indifference to the well being of the Conservative party is an abandonment of the field won by hard service and with most happy results.

One of the arguments used against the Convention last winter by the Radical party was that while they admitted the Constitution needed changing in some important particulars, yet that the time was unsuited to changes, and an attempt now might lead to complications with the General Government. Many of the Democrats were impressed with these arguments, and sympathized with these fears. But that danger passed away as the General Government came to its senses in respect to its right and power to interfere in the domestic affairs of a State rectifying its own internal troubles, and meditating no hostilities to the Government, and the Convention was ordered to be called.

Now the Republicans to a man oppose it, and rally to the cry to preserve the present Constitution unchanged for an unlimited duration of time. Now, the Democrats have all agreed that the Constitution must be changed. Many Republicans admit that it ought to be changed. Why then should the former turn from their purpose, and why should the latter change their opinions? If the change is to be made, now is the time to do it. Not so good an opportunity will ever occur again. As Judge Buxton says in his address to the people of Cumberland "the time to oppose an evil is in its commencement, and not after it has got headway," and though we make an application a little different from that intended, there is no better illustration of the truth of the sentiment than the present Constitution, which if let alone much longer will get that headway which will make it the death of the prosperity of the State.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

There has recently been unearthed in Wake County a deed concealed up to the present time which has scarcely a parallel in the annals of human crime. In some respects murders as atrocious have been committed for plunder or for revenge accompanied with all the revolting measures for concealment which mark this crime, but never before an instance where human instincts were so completely suppressed, and where natural affection was so completely suppressed, where natural affection was so completely turned into fiendish hate, or the most cold blooded cruelty.

About 18 miles from Raleigh on the Johnston county line lived a young man A. W. Partin, Jr. known commonly as Scott Partin, and his wife, to whom he had been married about two years. They had one child, an infant about eight months old. On the evening of the 12th of last February, they left their home on foot; Partin returned to his father's house after midnight, for his trunk, and then told his parents that he and his family were on their way to the neighborhood of Goldsboro to live. The wife and child were never again seen alive. Partin was seen in the neighborhood of his old home frequently afterwards, and when asked about his family always said they were living in Wayne and were well. But nothing was heard directly from them, and her parents became uneasy at her long silence and their inability to get any but the unsatisfactory information obtained from Partin. They became fearful that something was wrong, and the neighborhood became suspicious that there had been foul play. Partin himself lurked too much about his old home to confirm his story that he had one elsewhere, and his manner was uneasy and suspicious as if he rested under the weight of crime.

Last week the conviction that Mrs. Partin had been foully dealt with became as strong that the whole neighborhood determined to make a most searching investigation. A large party was organized to sweep over every inch of ground where it was possible a corpse might have been concealed. Not far from Partin's house was a swamp through which the road he took when he left his house finally passed. A boggy hole, of deep black mud lay in this swamp near the road. When the searching party came to this spot, they found the body of a cow, which appeared to have come to its death by violence and not by miring. This attracted attention to the spot, and a fragment of a bonnet or some portion of a female apparel soon showed that the party was on the right track. The boggy hole was sounded, and soon fragment after fragment of a body was brought up which proved to be the remains of the miserable wife of Partin. The body was cut into small bits—the head cut off, the limbs dismembered the flesh sliced from the bones, and the remains disposed of so as to be packed away in a guano sack in which they were found. Only an arm of the poor little infant was found, enough to show that it too had perished at the hands of its unnatural father.

The murderer is still at large. But it is impossible he should escape. So horrible a crime draws upon it the vengeance of society. It is a crime against humanity that rouses every human instinct to punish it.

TO YOUR POST.

The Raleigh News says: The campaign has begun. The enemy is up and doing. They have money and they are determined to regain their power. Let our friends be up also and hard at work. It is no time to play. There is danger, not of losing the Convention only, but of losing the State. Let our speakers be abroad to rouse the people from apathy. Let them show them the dangers of their indifference. Let them meet the attempt to array class against class. Organize clubs, diffuse information, reach every man in every community, and bring every man to the polls.

The Democrats have nothing to fear from discussion. They have the interests of the people and of the State to work for. The Republicans work to regain power and to retain office.

The annual meeting of the N. C. R. R. Company was held at Greensboro on the 8th inst. We have no particulars of the meeting beyond the election of Directors on the part of the Stockholders. The following gentlemen were elected:

T. M. Holt, of Haw River.
R. B. Haywood, of Raleigh.
M. L. Homes, of Salisbury.
D. McKee, of Wilmington.
D. McKee, was elected in place of Hon. W. A. Smith, who was appointed by the Governor one of the State Directors.

Gen. Frank P. Blair expired at midnight, surrounded by his family and a few intimate friends. He has been in a precarious state for several months but under the blood transfusing treatment had begun to grow stronger and was generally supposed to be steadily improving. During the past few days he has taken frequent rides and yesterday walked down stairs. His death came suddenly and will be a painful surprise to his many friends who had confident hopes of his recovery.

It is said that the old-fashioned plague has made its appearance in the marshy districts between the Tigris and Euphrates. In the fourteenth century this terrible scourge invaded Europe, destroying in the short space of three years about 25,000,000 of people, while in China and other countries of the East its victims numbered about 37,000,000.

We regret to learn that Capt. J. C. Turner, was stricken with Paralysis, in Salisbury. Capt. Turner had a great many friends, in this county who will regret to hear this sad news.

Three members of the State Press are nominees for the Convention, Messrs. Parker, Singletary and Stallings. May they be successful.

Billy Henderson, is talking to the dardies in Salisbury. He tells them that the Democrats "just want to get into power again to put you colored people back into slavery." Windy Billy must have a horror for the truth.

T. L. Gligman and David Coleman will be the delegates from Beaufort in the Convention.

Walter Jackson, col., another radical politician, has been sent to the South Carolina penitentiary for ten years. One by one they go home.

Gov. Allen and Senator Thurman open the campaign in Ohio, July 21st.

CIVIL RIGHTS.

The Charlotte Observer says, we learn from the dispatches that at the celebration at Hill Dale near Washington on Monday, by the colored people, there was a new declaration of independence. Prof. Langston and Fred Douglass, being in accord concerning the duty of their race. Their remarks were frequently applauded by their many listeners. Fred Douglass declared the independence of the colored race from pretended white friends who he says have injured more than they have helped the black man. Professor Langston in a similar strain, remarked, "he was there to declare his independence for all who were his followers. The hour is come, he continued when we must throw off this yoke of oppression and stand up for our rights as freemen. The signs of the times demand that we shall prove our fitness for all the duties of citizenship. The hour is come when we must manage our own institutions. If we have colored churches then give us colored preachers. If we have colored banks we must have colored bankers. If we have colored colleges we demand that we have our own officers. We have played the second fiddle too long. We want, we must have a change for the better."

Many Southern newspapers will probably say after reading this, "The colored element are slowly but surely coming to their senses. The negro magnates have at last found out, that while the Radical party with one hand has been furnishing their race with tickets of admission to all hotels and places of public amusement, with the other, it has been through the Freedmen's Bank, rifling their pockets, &c. &c."

We draw no such conclusions from the utterances of these recognized leaders of the colored race. The negroes are simply clamoring for more civil rights. They simply demand more privileges in payment for their support of the Radical party. Who doubts but that the Radical party will, if it ever gets the power again, either in Congress or State Legislatures, accede to their demand for more civil rights, rather than lose their votes? What better field could the Radicals select to show their unflinching devotion to the negro than here in North Carolina, should they elect a majority of the delegates to the convention. They could easily pass a civil rights bill, as Campbell says "more severe" than the other with the church, cemetery and mixed school features in it, and thus secure the negro vote for their Presidential candidate next year. Who for a moment doubts that the Radicals of North Carolina would do so if they find it will advance the interest of their party.

THE ISSUE.

The issue in this campaign is between the progressive and yet conservative people of all previous hues in politics and the rabid leadership of the Radical party. It is John Peel versus the people. Let this fact be well borne in mind.

We want, as a large majority of people want, many changes in the organic law. But the philosophy of the movement to procure these amendments resolves itself into the above explicit and so to speak, axiomatic statement. Taking the same view of the matter as we have done in our former articles on the subject our common sense contemporary the Wilson Plain Dealer remarks:

"This comes, then, to be a plain question between Radical on one side and Democrat or Conservative on the other as to who shall control the Convention. When that point is fully understood as it must be, we imagine there will be few inclined to leave the pure and swelling waters of the Democracy to launch their bark upon or wallow in the muddy pool of Radicalism because of a difference amongst friends upon a question of expediency and policy, merely as to the time when North Carolina should hold a Constitutional Convention. There will be no new accession to ranks of Kirk and Holdenism, and those who bear the banner of Civil Rights and other infamous teachings and practices, but once more stirred by patriotic emotions, the true men of the country will do their duty, and as the enemies of this vicious Radicalism are increasing in other States, so in North Carolina must our numbers increase rather than diminish in this campaign. Let the real issue be understood. Shall a Convention which is sure to be held be controlled by Radicals who say the restrictions are not binding, or by Democrats who nearly all agree that these are binding?"—Goldsboro Messenger.

NORFOLK, July 6.—The steaming tug Lumberman, while returning last night from Fort Monroe with a pleasure-party of eighteen persons on board, was run into off Sewell's Point by the steamer Isaac Bell and sunk immediately in fifty feet of water. Boats were lowered from the Bell and several of the party picked up. The following is a list of the lost: Mrs. Elizabeth Huggins, a widow lady, and her colored servant; George Wilson, Mrs. Jesse Frederici, Mrs. G. W. Baker Captain Edward Cook, James C. Borum and Harry Borum of Norfolk, Miss M. Borum of Matthews county, and the engineer of the Lumberman.

Captain Brown of the Lumberman was stuck on the head and severely hurt by the wheel of the Bell, but he had strength enough left to rescue his wife, who had to crawl through a window of the pilot-house to avoid being carried down by the fast-sinking boat. Mrs. Brown was severely injured internally, and it is feared she will not survive.

Boats have been sent down to drag for the bodies of the victims.

The sinking of the tug Lumberman last night has created a profound sensation here. Various rumors are afloat as to who was to blame, but no definite conclusion can be arrived at until an official investigation takes place.

Ten persons were drowned and only three

bodies have been recovered; two of these are Joseph Wilson and Miss Borum. They were found near Fort Monroe, nearly two miles from the scene of the disaster. The body of Miss Frederici was found near Sewell's Point.

A section of the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues have to-day begun firing twelve-pounder guns about the spot where the bodies are supposed to be lying.

New York, July 7.—The steamship Isaac Bell, which ran down the tug Lumberman in Hampton Roads Monday night, arrived here to-day. The entries in her logbook, in relation to the accident, is as follows:

"On the 5th, at 5.45 P. M. when abreast of Sewell's Point, we saw a tugboat a point and a half on our starboard bow, showing both side-lights. We gave the usual signal to pass to the starboard, and kept steering in the right direction, when, to our surprise, the tugboat signified the intention of crossing our bow. This order to stop was at once given and one blast of the whistle sounded, but the tug again changed its course, and before our ship's way could be checked a collision ensued. We struck the tug on the starboard bow and it sank instantly. Our anchor was at once dropped and three boats sent to the rescue of the crew. We succeeded in rescuing four men and one woman, whom we put on board the N. P. Banks, which came to our assistance, and then proceeded on our way."

GALVESTON, July 8.—A dispatch from Brownsville says a force of fifty cavalry and twenty custom-house guards, under command of Colonel Parrott, escorted Cortina and prisoners to Bagdad. They shot and hung Maurice Portugal, who had threatened to shoot an officer of the Ninth cavalry near Matamoros. The gunboat Juarez with the prisoners sailed yesterday. She had on board arms and ammunition. Permission was granted to discharge her at Brazos Santiago and bring them through Brownsville. The Mexican papers claim that the removal of Cortina will permit the authorities of Matamoros to execute the law.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Prominent medical and other officers of the navy, who have at various times been in localities afflicted with yellow fever, and paid some attention to its cause and treatment, express the opinion that it would be wise, as a timely precaution, for all Southern cities on the Atlantic coast to make and enforce stringent sanitary rules, as the early appearance of the fever at Key West, Fla.; is an indication that it may extend along the coast this summer.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Replying to the Secretary of the National Tobacco Association of the United States, New York, and leading parties in other cities, protesting against taxing cigars by a coupon upon each and every cigar, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue says the law gives him no power to make so radical a change in the mode of collecting the tax.

AUGUSTA, July 7.—The warehouse of the Langley Manufacturing Company, containing 300 bales of cotton and several hundred bales of manufactured goods, was struck by lightning to-day, and burned. Loss, \$25,000 to \$30,000.

BOSTON, July 7.—Reports of the damages by the storm last evening are numerous. Kimball's house, at Littleton, was struck by lightning and burned. Loss \$30,000. Many other buildings were struck and the occupants stunned. No deaths.

Worcester, July 7.—Reports have been received of houses struck by lightning from all parts of the country. Three fatal.

BROOKLYN, July 7.—A large meeting of the Plymouth Church pew-holders this evening unanimously advanced Beecher's salary from \$20,000 to \$100,000. [Whew!]

MARKETS.

DANVILLE, Va., July 10th.

Reported by S. H. Holland & Co., Receipts light and market very active.

Lugs, Very common	6.00 to 8.00
" Good	11.00 to 12.00
" common bright	15.00 to 18.00
" fancy Smokers	20.00 to 30.00
Leaf, common red	10.00 to 11.00
" good	12.00 to 14.00
Wrappers, Medium	20.00 to 30.00
" Fine	35.00 to 45.00
" Extra	50.00 to 60.00

DURHAM July 10th.

Corrected by Remus and Walker.

Lugs, Dark	6 to 8
Red	10 to 12
Bright, Com.	12 to 15
Good	15 to 17
Fine	20 to 30
Fancy	30 to 40
Red Leaf, Com. dark	10 to 13
Good	12 to 16
Fine	20 to 28
Bright Wrap, Com.	30 to 45
Medium	45 to 55
Fine	55 to 70
Extra	70 to 85

COTTON.—Raleigh June 10th.—The market firm, receipts light. Low middlings at 14½; stained at 13½.

We are indebted to the Raleigh News for our Cotton reports.

Wilmington, 9th. Cotton quiet. Middlings 14½; low middlings 90.

Norfolk, 9th. Cotton quiet. Middlings 14½.

FLOUR.—Flour Markets dull and prices low. Raleigh, July 10th, North Carolina \$6.00 to \$7.50.

Provisions.—Raleigh July 10th. Western shoulders 16½ to 18. Clear rib 000. Hams 16.

Wheat.—Richmond 9 th. No material changes, prices for both Red and White ranging between 1.10 to 1.25.

TO FARMERS, MILLERS, BUILDERS, MEGHANICS

AND ALL OTHERS PURCHASING HARDWARE.

HICKEY & SUBLETT.

DANVILLE, Va.,

ARE offering at very low Prices a large Stock of

Iron, Steel, Nails, Building Hardware, Tools, Hoes,

Sheet Iron for Flues, Horse Shoes, Grain Cradles, Grass and Grain Scythes, Snaths, Buggy Material, Saddlers' Goods, Belting, Files, Rope, Glass &c. &c. ALSO

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

GOOD GOODS. LOW PRICES. Write to us.

June 10th '75.

HICKEY & SUBLETT, DANVILLE, VA.

150 STYLES

OF GENT'S HATS.

JUST received at the

BAZAAR.

The finest Stock of Gentlemen's Hats ever shown in Hillsboro in all recent order, having a recent lot of Bonnets, and Hats. We have 100 different styles of

Straw, Fur and Stove Hats,

at lower Prices than we have ever seen them at retail.

Great reduction in all SUMMER GOODS.

Dress Goods.

Laws, Muslins, Ladies'

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED

BONNETS, AND HATS.

New Stock of BONNETS just opened, for old, and middle aged Ladies.

We have bought an elegant line of

Sheetings, and Shirtings,

at the best decline.

Best line of Ten and Eleven Quarter Sheetings we have ever had.

Bleached Cottons at your own Price.

Just come in and say you want to buy for

CASH,

And we will send you off rejoicing.

We have a good Stock of

SHOES.

as you will find in the State, which we will let

CASH BUYERS PRICE.

C. M. Parks,

June 23 1m.

WOOL CARDING.

WE give notice that our Carding Machines are in splendid order, having a recent lot of Pickers, Burrs, and brush-new clothing. We think we can guarantee the best work done in the State.

OUR FOUNDRY.

Is in full blast. Circular Saw Mills, Horse-powers and Mill Irons generally a specialty.

JOHN BERRY,

W. C. BROWN,

Hillsboro, N. C.

July 7th.

FOR SALE

TOWN PROPERTY.

On Saturday the 31st day of July,

WILL be offered for Sale, at the Court House door in Hillsboro, to close Mortgage of Hillsboro Building and Loan Association, one House and Lot situated in the Western part of the town of Hillsboro, at present occupied by Mr. John D. Wilson, and known as the Denard Crawford lot.

Terms made known on day of Sale.

By order of the Board of Directors of the Hillsboro B. & L. Association.

C. C. TAYLOR,

June 30 1ds.

Secretary.

HATS! SHOES!

I am now supplying my customers this season with some of the most FINEST and BEST and

WELL HATS, ever brought to this market.

My special styles the "Cavalier" and "Confederate" for persons wanting a wide brim, and "Arington" and "Yeoman" for young men, have been pronounced the most sensible, serviceable and unique HATS ever worn.

Orders carefully filled, true about height of crown and width of brim, color and price warranted.

Constantly supplied with full lines of Misses and Childrens shoes in COLLETS; pearl and buff; with or without heels, lace and button.

Orders in relation to state of child if size worn is not known.

Connected with the establishment is a work shop where the finest BOOTS and GAITHERS are made to order. None but finest Calf Skin used and fit always guaranteed.

Fine Calf Boots and Gaiters kept constantly in stock from which we rarely fail to make a hit.

TRY ME.

JOS. L. TYACK,

Danville, Shoe and Hat Store.

June 30.

THE SCHOOL

AT

CALDWELL,

WILL be resumed, July 12th 1875.

For particulars address

J. L. BROWER,

Caldwell,

Orange County,

N. C.

June 23 3m pd.

Metropolitan Tea Co.

ON account of the hard times we are determined to sell Tea of any kind, cheaper than any house in the city.

Black Tea, from 50 to 1.00 per lb.

Young Hyson, " " " "

Imperial and Gunpowder 60 to \$1.00

We will send a pound or a half pound package to you by mail.

FOR A SAMPLE,

on receipt of the price. Please state the kind of tea you want, and we will be very particular to give you your correct address.

All letters must be addressed,

METROPOLITAN TEA COMPANY,

32 and 34 Vesey Street,

June 23.

New York.



Dr. D. A. Robertson.

Surgeon Dentist.

Office up stairs in Berry's brick building,

as heretofore.

WILL continue to visit Chapel Hill on the

fourth Mon day of every month, and

And spend the fourth week of each month at his

office in Hillsboro, and will remain the following

week if necessary.

Owing to the great scarcity of money, prices

have been reduced to the same they were before

the war.

Orders left with Charles M. Parks will be

promptly attended to.

March 4 ly.

Marshall C. Cameron,

Dentist.

Late with Dr. D. A. ROBERTSON.

OFFERS his services to the citizens of Hills-

boro and vicinity. Charges moderate, and

satisfactory reference given if desired. Persons

will be waited upon at their houses, until I can

arrange a suitable office. All orders left at Dr.

Hookers, Drug Store, will be promptly attended

to.

Dec. 28th 1874. 6m.

D. A. ROBERTSON.

Orange House.

THE Public are informed that this well known

HOUSE is no longer open as a HOTEL.

But a cordial invitation is extended to share

its hospitality as a

Private Boarding House

where every effort will be made to make the

guest AT HOME by the tender of the best fare

that the Market affords, and by every care and

attention that it is possible to bestow.

Summer visitors in collection of best weather,

well to take the Orange House in consideration

in connection with their plans.

L. L. HASSELL.

April 6th 75. 1f.

THE RALEIGH NEWS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY,

The Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1875.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Terms of the Recorder for 1875.
For 1 year, \$2.00.
For 6 months, 1.00.
Payments always in advance.
Job printing done neatly, cheaply and promptly.

See fourth page both for Ads. and interesting reading matter.

Two Much Rain.

Last week was marked by a continued succession of heavy washing rains which have done a good deal of injury. The land in some portions of the County is said to be more badly washed than by any rain in the last twenty five years. The most serious damage, however, is to wheat and outstanding shocks in the fields. A good deal of this is sprouting, and unless the daily showers cease, the loss will be very great.

We call attention to the notice of the appointment of the Supervising Board of the New York security and annuity co. of New York. The Company is one of the best in the United States in character, reliability and resources, and the supervising Board here is composed of the best men of the best material in this community.

Hard Up.

We are informed that a son of Mr. Thos. Ruffin, resident of this place, rode out some distance from the town on last Tuesday, for the purpose of getting some willow bark for some use, and bled his horse and went a little distance to get the bark, and on returning found that some thief had deprived him of his horse and halter.

We regret to learn that Mr. James Maris residing about four miles north of town, had the misfortune to lose one of his children on the 6th inst. of flux. Aged 2 years and 8 months.

Hillsboro Agency.

Mr. P. B. Ruffin has been appointed Agent of the N. C. R. R. at this station. Mr. Cooley has been transferred to Thomasville where he had been previously stationed.

Israel Turner had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse last week which suddenly sickened and died.

High Water and Accident.

During the heavy rain on Friday William Watson and William Hobbs attempted to cross Seven Mile creek, three miles west of town, in a wagon drawn by two horses. Almost immediately upon entering the creek the horses struck swimming water. They were imprudently checked by the driver, and were swept down the raging torrent three or four hundred yards, when the wagon was caught in the top of a hickory tree and stopped. The men clambered into the tree and yelled for help. Two gentlemen heard their cries and went to their aid and rescued them. One of the horses was drowned and the wagon still hangs in the tree top.

The Family Messenger.

We are in receipt of the first number of this Journal published in the city of Richmond by Henry Eichel Whitefield at the low price of one dollar a year. We welcome it as a valuable addition to chaste, pure and intellectual family culture, and hope it will achieve success enough to displace much of northern periodical literature which is bought with so much avidity and full of so much mischief. The moral atmosphere of Richmond secures the Messenger against any such abuse of public taste which the character of the editor, endorsed by the highest authority, is a guarantee both for the ability and propriety of the new candidate for public favor. We wish it abundant prosperity.

A few summer visitors have made their appearance. Summer movements have just set in and we may expect many additions in a short time.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH TEN CENTS?

Sickness prevails everywhere, and every body complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now we say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirit, Biliousness, &c., can take Greene's Auspicious Flow without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggist Dr. O. Hooker and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Psalm, XV.

David describeth a Citizen of Zion.
A Psalm of David.
Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.
3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.
4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Death of an Infant.

The Charlotte Observer says: A communication received yesterday, by City Marshal Alexander, from Capt. Fred Nash, announced the painful intelligence of the death in Oxford, on Sunday, of the infant daughter of that gentleman. It will be remembered that we noted its illness some days ago. We learn of this occurrence with deep sincere regret. The first born of its parents, a child around whom clustered all the loving and tender emotions of its parents' natures, its early death is indeed a sad blow to them. One of the saddest features of a Journalist's life, is the constant reminders which he has of the mortality of the race, and when the duty devolves upon him of chronicling the death of an intimate friend or one of his household the duty becomes doubly painful. Such are our feelings now, as we pen these lines, and, such, being the case, the sympathy which we tender to the bereaved ones, is from our innermost heart.

Advertising.

Some people advertise regularly, like it, and their profit in it and continue it. Others have tried it and given it up as a failure. Some have never tried it, but are going to do so "some time or other," and others are firm in their intention never to advertise at all. Those who have given it up as a failure, should ask themselves if they have given it a fair trial, with reference to the style of advertising, the ground covered and the period of time occupied—for some fishermen pull up their hooks and depart just as the fish are beginning to bite. Those who are going to advertise "some time or other," should go out of the business altogether; they are too lazy for it. The fact of their intent in the matter shows they believe advertising a good thing for their business, yet they willfully neglect it. Of those who think they will never advertise, it is safe to say that they will be likely before long to change either their principles or their business. —Ed.

STATE NEWS.

A chicken with four legs, all well developed, is Goldsboro's latest.

There are one hundred and fourteen orphans at the Oxford Asylum.

The University of North Carolina will be thrown open to students on the first Monday in September.

The cotton States Convention meets at Raleigh on the 13th inst.

The Educational Association of North Carolina also meets at Raleigh and will be in session on the 13th 14th and 15th insts.

The Daily Constitution is the name of an anti-convention paper just started at Raleigh.

A negro boy was drowned near Hilton bridge Wilmington on Monday last. His body was recovered and it was found that his neck was broken which was done in diving.

The Supreme Court has decided against the charter granted to the city of Wilmington at the latest session of the Legislature. Negro stock at a premium in the Supreme Court.

Mr. William Lutterloh was killed by a fall from the window of his room in Buttner's Hotel, Salem, on Monday the 5th. He was in bad health and somewhat deranged. He evidently mistook the window for the door. He was a native of Chatham.

The trial of Jackson, alias Snow, for the murder of Jackson, col. at Wilmington has been moved to Onslow. Burgess, implicated in the same murder was on trial last week in New Hanover Court.

The Charlotte Observer records another fatal accident at Long Creek Bridge on the Carolina Central. Workmen were engaged in rebuilding the trestle destroyed by the first accident, and Mr. Weaver and Capt. Haralson were on top of the benches of the trestle. While another bench was being drawn up, it fell, carrying away the others. Weaver was killed instantly being broken, both legs and his neck being broken. Capt. Haralson sustained severe if not fatal injuries.

Maj. J. C. Turner was stricken with paralysis in Salisbury on Monday last. He has sufficiently recovered to be removed to the residence of his son Mr. Calder Turner in Georgia.

Some Counties in the State are complaining of too much rain.

Mrs. C. P. Mendenhall, wife of the Mayor of Greensboro died in that town last week. She had been ill for some time, but appeared to be improving, and her death was unexpected.

The Ridgeway steam fruit drying establishment has been moved to Baltimore on account of the failure of the fruit crop.

The tobacco crop of Granville is reported to be a very large one and promises well.

Charlotte is making strenuous efforts to have water works. All towns of any considerable population ought to have them. The water of the springs and wells of a crowded town ought not to go down human throat. It is unwholesome, and if the subject is thought of, ought to be nauseating.

Windy Billy Henderson, like Judge Watts, is telling the negroes of Salisbury that the Democrats want a Convention to put the negroes back into slavery, and the negroes believe them. Oh! valuable additions to the body politic!

The man who is too poor to take a newspaper is too poor to have a wife and children.

NEW STORE AND New Goods.

I have now removed to my New BRICK STORE, where I will be pleased to see my friends, and the public generally. I have now in Store, and am receiving, a full line of

Confectioneries, Groceries & Provisions.

Confectioneries, such as Plain and Fancy
CANDY, ORANGES, LEMONS, RAISINS, FIGS, and all kinds of
Nuts, Currants, Prunes, Citrus, Jellies, Preserves and Extracts, Cakes, and Crackers

Every thing in the CONFECTIONERY line.

Fine Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff, a Specialty.

In the way of GROCERIES, I have

Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Cheese, Soap, Candles and Starch.

PROVISIONS, SUCH AS

Meal, Flour, Bacon, &c.

All of which I will sell very LOW for CASH. I hope you will give me a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

ALSO—Good Cider Vinegar.

J. R. GATTIS.

June 23.

A telegraph line, says the Salisbury Watchman is about to be put up from Salisbury to Asheville, and thence to the signal station on Mount Mitchell. The telegraph is ahead of the rail road, but it will come along after a while.

Messrs. Singletary of the Wilson Plain Dealer, Stallings of the Duplin Record, and Parker of the Alamance Gleaner have been nominated as candidates for the Convention.

Hon. Geo. Davis has been invited to address the citizens of Wayne county, at Goldsboro, on Tuesday next.

The Patriot says that, during the fierce storm of Thursday night, a bolt of lightning struck the roof of the Presbyterian church, in Greensboro, passed through and shattered a kerosene lamp within.

The officers of the R. & D. R. R. N. C. Division, have all been moved from Company Shops. Charlie Crump has gone to Richmond, and Captain Green to Greensboro, and the Treasurer and old friend Swain, has been abolished, or at least their offices have. R. D. Wade, the master machinist, remains.—Alamance Gleaner.

The citizens of Granville are working vigorously in the effort to have a railroad to Oxford. A meeting looking to this end was held in Oxford Saturday, and speeches were made by a number of persons.

The best place to buy goods is at Cole's Store.

His expenses are quite small. Try him!

Township Magistrates.

No formal Conservative nominations have been made, nor is it likely there will be. Good public servants are wanted. It is suggested that the following gentlemen be supported for the magistracy: John M. Blackwood, Calvin E. Smith, Alexander Dickson, and R. M. Jones. These are mere suggestions.

TO THE MUSICAL.

YOU can have your choice of three large, cloth bound easy or difficult—for nothing, by subscribing for

CHURCH'S MUSICAL VISITOR.

A large Magazine, containing in each number, stories, sketches, poetry, news, &c., and \$2.00 WORTH GOOD MUSIC. IT COSTS ONLY \$1.50 A YEAR. Send stamp for sample copy with list of contents of premium books, or, better still, subscribe now, and receive the book by return mail and the Visitor regularly every month, for a whole year. Agents wanted.

ADDRESS

JOHN CHURCH & CO.

Cincinnati, O.

NOTICE FARMERS.

The people wish to know who are to be their candidates against Convention. We are authorized to announce Washington Duke, of Durham, and

July 12th 1875.

DIED.

In this vicinity on Sunday morning, Mary Jones, infant daughter of James and Rebecca Webb, aged nine months.

SOUTHERN SECURITY

Life Insurance and Annuity

COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

THE following is the Supervising Board of this Company for Orange County appointed by R. G. HAY, General Agent:

C. M. Parks, Esq.

D. C. Parks, Esq.

J. Webb, Jr., Esq.

Joseph C. Webb, Esq.

John Laws, Esq.

Fred. Strudwick, Agent.

Dr. Strudwick, Med. Ex.

July 14.

NOTICE.

THE Election Precinct known as Wagoner's Precinct in Cedar Grove Township county of Orange is discontinued.

STOVES! STOVES!

C. C. TAYLOR, F. H. TAYLOR.

Taylor & Brother,

Successors to E. H. POGUE.

Hillsboro, N. C.

MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE

DEALERS IN

TINWARE STOVES &c.

BEWARE! Inform their numerous friends, that they have recently purchased the interest of M. E. H. POGUE in the business, and are now prepared to furnish them with everything in their line. We have now on hand a nice lot of

COOKING STOVES.

which we warrant to be a very small profit. Come and see us before you buy elsewhere. Don't send to Raleigh or any other place for STOVES, when you can buy a better one for less money right at HOME.

Also a nice lot of

TINWARE

of every description which we are selling cheap.

Job Work promptly attended to.

Roofting and Gutting a specialty.

July 7th 1875.

Tax Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to the tax-payers of Orange that I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of receiving the taxes due for 1875. At Calvin E. Smith's, Thursday July 15th, at L. W. Hall's, Friday July 16th, at Cedar Grove, Saturday July 17th, at Mangum's Store, Tuesday July 20th, at Durham, Wednesday and Thursday July 21st and 22nd, at Patterson's Mill, Friday July 23rd, at Chapel Hill, Saturday July 24th, at Cates', Monday July 26th, at Hillsboro, Tuesday July 27th, Wednesday July 28th.

Tax payers are expected to be prompt, and it is hoped they will be ready.

T. H. HUGHES, Sheriff.

July 7th 1875.

Tobacco Plant copy 31.

Help the Needy.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he is still at

LATIMER'S OLD STAND,

on the South side of King and Churton streets, where he is ready to serve you to anything in his line. Call and see him, when you are in want of O. O. D. S., you may find something to suit you, and at

Astonishingly Low Prices.

For the CASH!

We need MONEY, and GOODS must be sold. So come up to the help of the weak against the mighty.

A word to those who have been favored with a LITTLE TIME. Can't you have me with a little of the NEEDFUL "MONEY"? I need it.

J. M. BLACKWOOD.

June 30th 75.

Hughes' School.

THE Sixty-Fifth Session of my School will commence Monday, July 13th 1875.

Tuition per session \$25.00.
Board 60.00.

For circulars, address, S. W. HUGHES, Cedar Grove, Orange Co., N. C.

June 30.

SELECT

Boarding and Day School.

HILLSBORO, N. C.

THE Thirty-Third Session of the Moses Nason and Miss Kotzke's School will open 30th July.

For Circulars forwarded on application, July 7th.

NOTICE.

THE business heretofore carried on under the name of JAS. WEBB, JR., is closed from this date.

All accounts due me must be settled up immediately.

JAS. WEBB, JR.

Further Notice.

THE business heretofore carried on by JAS. WEBB, JR., and J. C. WEBB, under the name and style of JAS. WEBB JR. & BRO., and they trust by redoubled efforts to merit a continuation of the patronage bestowed on the old firm.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS. Full Line of New Goods just to Hand. For Sale LOW.

WANTED.

Country Produce. Bacon, Corn, Wheat, Flour &c.

July 14. HENRY N. BROWN.

BOTTOM TOUCHED.

Dry Goods at Lower Prices than Ever.

MONEY SAVED BY PURCHASING YOUR DRY GOODS FROM

LEVY BROTHERS,

who have made large purchases since the recent decline.

Fancy Grenadines at 8 1/2 to 10 and 12 1/2c. per yard worth 16 1/2, 20 and 24c.

Rich styles Grenadines at 10 1/2, 20, 25, 30 and 36c. worth 25 to 50c.

Black Grenadines in all qualities from 12 1/2c. up to \$2.25 per yard—this embraces the cheapest, but best assortment ever offered in this city.

Earn Linnen Tissue cuttings at 8 1/2c. per yard worth 16 1/2c; at 12 1/2c. would be a bargain at 20c at 16 1/2c. worth 30c—these goods must be seen to be appreciated.

Silk-Warp Japanese Stripes and Plaids at 30c. per yard worth 50c.

Japanese Cloth at 12 1/2c. worth 25c; Wash Poppins, best goods manufactured, at 12 1/2c. and 15c. worth 16 1/2 and 20c.

Delegates at 25, 30, 35, 40 and 50c. These goods can be had in all the new shades.

New style Plaid DRESS GOODS from 25 to 30c. per yard—a reduction of from twenty-five to fifty per cent. has been made in these goods.

Faded Laid Lawns at 8 1/2, 20, 16 1/2, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

Also, at the lowest prices, PONGEE MOHAIR, JAPANESE SILKS, Jaconets, Cambrics, Linnen Lawns and all other styles of Fashionable DRESS GOODS.

Black Alpaca at 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 75, 85, 90, \$1 and \$1.25.

Australian Crepe at 50, 60, and 75c. worth 65, 75c. and \$1.

Yard wide Printed Percales and Cambrics at 12 1/2 and 16c. per yard—regular prices 16 1/2 and 20c.

Victoria Lawns at 16 1/2, 20, 25 and 30c.

Also, Piques at 16 1/2, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c. all remarkably cheap.

Striped Muslins from 12 1/2c. up to 50c. per yard—all very cheap.

Checked and Striped Nainsook Muslins, Checked and Striped Seersucker Muslins, Corded, Striped, and figured Piques—all at extraordinary low prices.

Lonsdale Cambric, first quality, one yard wide, at 16 1/2c. per yard.

Knights' Cambric, 4 1/2 inches wide, at 10c. would be a bargain at 12 1/2c.

Utica Sheeting, 10-4 wide, 16 remnants from two and a half up to ten yards, at 40c. per yard; 50c. is the regular price everywhere.

Remnants of all dress goods of every description to be sold at less than half value.

Black and Colored SILKS at lower prices than in greater variety than at any other establishment in this State.

Embroidered Curtain Muslin, one yard wide, at 25c. worth 35c.

Hampshire Net Curtains at 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50c. and up to \$1 per yard.

Hampshire Net Curtains from \$4 to \$80 per set for two windows.

Hampshire Lace Lingerie from \$2.50 up to \$5 a pair—all very cheap and desirable.

Window shades in great variety, among which will be found all the latest and most beautiful shades, now so fashionable.

A large assortment of curtain Fixtures, such as Cornices, Bands, Loops, and Hooks.

Black, White and Eern Hampshire Nets at a great reduction of 50c.

A full assortment of LACES suitable for trimming.

A large assortment of Silk Neck Scarfs and Ties; Also, Black Lace Scarfs and White Lace and Muslin scarfs.

Ready Made DRESSES for Ladies in all of the latest styles, from \$3 to \$25.

A full assortment of Under-Garments at extraordinary low prices.

A large assortment of Ducks and Drillings for boys' and men's wear.

Sash Ribbons at 25, 30, 35, 40 and 50c. and up to \$1.25 per yard—all extraordinary cheap.

A full assortment of Ribbons from a half inch up to six inches at the lowest prices; Gauze Shirts, for men and women; some as low as 40c. for men.

Bustles in all the new styles; also, Hoop-Skirts and Raincoats.

Mattings, Oil-Cloths, Rugs, Carpets, Mats and Hassocks.

Rubber, Jet and Gold Plated Jewelry in great variety.

Summer Straws, Lace Points and Jackets; Black Grenadine Shawls at \$3 worth \$4; Laces and Embroideries in endless variety at low prices.

Goodrich & Barnum's Trunkers at 75c; Machine Needles at 4 and 5c.

Machine Oil in large bottles at 13c; Clark & Co's Spool Cotton at 70c. per doz and in bulk of 50 lbs. at 60c. per cwt. not enumerated in this list of goods.

Provisional attention to orders.

LEVY BROTHERS, 1017 and 1019 Main street, RICHMOND, VA.

June 25.

THE BANK OF MECKLENBURG.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Authorized Capital \$500,000.

JAS. TURNER TATE, President.

THOS. W. DEWEY, Cashier.

F. H. DEWEY, Asst. Cashier.

AT THE BANKING HOUSE OF

TATE & DEWEY.

THIS Bank Chartered under Act of the General Assembly, and duly organized under laws of the State of North Carolina, with ample means, is prepared to transact

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS, and furnish accommodations to all Customers on LIBERAL TERMS.

The Bank will receive Deposits subject to check and will

Allow Interest According to Agreement, on all Deposits left on time, or issue Certificates of Deposit

